

# Ednaswap, Chordomatic

Her spine is tingling, her mind lingering  
Way back a year ago,  
The name's on the door, yeah she's changed a lot more  
I'll tell you how I know  
Later on we dropped her off, she was mad at first  
In a fog, what does she want, to throw it in reverse  
And with that boredom, the burden's grown too much  
She waits for help to come, but nothing ever does  
Later on we dropped her off, she was mad at first  
In a fog, what does she want, to throw it in reverse  
She'll let herself go, won't work it over  
She'll burn the house down, then run for cover  
She'll slip into a hot bath and then sleep  
Later on we dropped her off  
In a fog, what does she want?  
What does she want?  
What does she want?